

Reading Toolkit: Grade 7 Objective 3.A.4.d

Student Handout: Reading: Grade 7 Objective 3.A.4.d

Standard 3.0 Comprehension of Literary Text

Topic A. Comprehension of Literary Text

Indicator 4. Analyze elements of poetry to facilitate understanding and interpretation

Objective d. Identify and explain other poetic elements such as setting, mood, tone, etc., that contribute to meaning

Assessment Limits:

Elements of grade-appropriate lyric and narrative poems that contribute to meaning

Selected Response (SR) Item

Question

Read the poems 'Leaving The Library' and 'The Traveler' and answer the following question.

What do line 19 in "Leaving the Library" and line 38 in "The Traveler" mostly suggest about the speakers in each poem?

- A. The speakers have bright memories of their homes.
- B. The speakers are cheerful in all types of weather.
- C. The speakers find comfort in their homes.
- D. The speakers require warm surroundings.

Correct Answer

C. The speakers find comfort in their homes.

Question

Read the poems '<u>Leaving The Library</u>' and '<u>The Traveler</u>' and answer the following question.

What do line 19 in "Leaving the Library" and line 38 in "The Traveler" mostly suggest about the speakers in each poem?

- A. The speakers have bright memories of their homes.
- B. The speakers are cheerful in all types of weather.
- C. The speakers find comfort in their homes.
- D. The speakers require warm surroundings.

Handouts

Leaving the Library

By Audrey Baird

Suppertime. I pull up my collar,

stick my book

Deserted streets. inside my

windbreaker

and lower my head

into the

Stinging winds

blow leaves

into fence corners.

Water on the lake

I think of the

darkening day.

lights on

at home

A V of Canada

geese

shivers.

flies overheard

squawking like

a rusty door.

and start to run,

sleet pushing

hard

at my back.

A winter jacket tomorrow.

The Traveler

By Audrey Baird

Ravenous and savage

from its long polar journey,

at my house,

the North Wind force its way in,

is searching for food—

until frozen

and *wild* to find shelter tonight.

рор.

nails

Starved, it Then,

at eight o'clock,

gnaws

spent and weary,

on my house until roof groans,

it wraps around my chimney

with a

and

screams

wail down my chimney.

sigh

Frigid, it

when Dad builds a fire.

tears